PAPER--DEVOTED TO FORBIGN AND DOMESTIC NEWS, MORALS, TEMPERANCE, EDUCATION, AGRICULTURE, AND THE

VILLE, FRANKLIN COUNTY, INDIANA, FRIDAY, JULY 25, 1856.

Selected Boetry.

In "will they miss me." O, why should we vote, for Enchange,
For Especializing why should up go?
Are they any better than Douglas,
Or Places and his Scingfellow crew?
So, the people in triumph will thumber.
From mountains and Prarise, to See.

All the Democratic blood in his body,
Long ago run out of his voine!
Will Democrate term to be Buetalfa,
A party of Buetalfa? we'll see!
Our Platthern to President for Kannas!
Our matte, "Free Common for the President

Can poor mes street to remember, What Old Buck was willing to greet The day when Mechanics should intor
For ten cents a day, and no most ?
He may take in his horn and forswear it Can he blot out the record ? Not he ? Our Plaiform to Precion for Kan can ! Our metto, " Prec Homes for the Prec

O I the Free Working men of the nation Can think and will act for themse lyes They alonghier Old Buck for his antions, And lot them pay up on the shelves.

And lot them pay up on the shelves.

And the Branklu' brige soon will be broke

A Kentucky ruin 'twill be!

Our Flatform is Pression for Kansas!

Our motte, "Free Homes for the Free!"

Ye who dwell in quies hamter,
Ye who crowd the busy ways;
All who leve this great Republic
In these dark imperiled days;
Dose yourfreedem no ter seem
Like the beauty of a dram?

Most the lightning's Rush and thunder.
On der clamber giere and break,
Bee from false and feeting visions.
We to real danger wate?
Must the carthquake's heavy trand.
Crash as cloopers with the dead?

Freedom for this threats abig they?
Freedom for this fair denumin!
We have vanished foreign tyrants,
Now the batt's draws under;
Let not Despets have this boasting,
That a Freetom knows to fear;
By your Pathers' patriot graves,
Wast! nor be forever slaves!

Speak I ye Oratom of Freedom,
Let your thunder shake these plains;
With ye Reliers of Freedom.

Let pape lightening sive their chair Up ! ye flow of Pilgrims, rice ! String | for Presdom, or she dies! Give this land to future ages

Proc, so God has made it free;
Rwear, the net another nero
Gult be cured with Player;
Buike 7 for Freedom and for rightGod faluself is Preedom's might.

Proces, free men, Procedures, free pen, readon from slavery's thrall; Prec Borth, free East, Prec South, free West, Precdom for one and all !

Prot ports, free cass, to balls on every steeple; to balls on every steeple; Free pulpin and free preach

(Three choors for all the Beaher modern from Southern Tooks

Free paperis, free books;

Free paperis, free books;

Preedom to worship God,

pedom to wad His Word;

Freedom's star-spangled banners

Waiving e'er gallant Kanses,

podom from Border Smuggiere,

Three greams for Pierre and Dougla man to bear the battle-brunt,

| A PRINCE NOW IN COUNTY | NOW AND PRINCE NOW IN COUNTY | NOW